

Disney world by Imin_alot_offandoms69

Series: The diaries of baby Max and Will [2]

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Age Regression/De-Aging, Billy Hargrove & Eleven | Jane Hopper Friendship, Billy Hargrove & Maxine "Max" Mayfield Bonding, Bisexual Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Breastfeeding, Diapers, Disney World & Disneyland, Eleven | Jane Hopper Loves Maxine "Max" Mayfield, F/F, Fluff, Gay Mike Wheeler, Gay Will Byers, Lesbian Maxine "Max" Mayfield, M/M, Maxine "Max" Mayfield & Mike Wheeler Friendship, Maxine "Max" Mayfield Loves Eleven | Jane Hopper, Mike Wheeler Loves Will Byers, Non-Sexual Age Play, Pansexual Eleven | Jane Hopper, Protective Eleven | Jane Hopper, Protective Mike Wheeler, Siblings Will Byers & Eleven | Jane Hopper, Step-Siblings Will Byers & Eleven | Jane Hopper, Stuffed Toys, Toys, Will Byers & Maxine "Max" Mayfield Friendship, Will Byers Deserves Love, Will Byers Gets a Break, Will Byers Loves Mike Wheeler, Will Byers/Mike Wheeler in Love

Language: English

Characters: Billy Hargrove, Dustin Henderson, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Lucas Sinclair, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler, Nancy Wheeler, Robin Buckley, Steve Harrington, Will Byers

Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper/Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Will Byers/Mike Wheeler

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Summary:

The gang goes to Florida

Disney world

Author's Note:

Wills headspace - 5
Max's headspace - 3
Modern AU

Mike woke up at four-thirty a.m. He quickly went to the bathroom, did his business, brushed his teeth, and changed. He looked at his clock, four-forty-five . He had enough time to make breakfast and get the luggage's downstairs. Mike sighed, walking downstairs with three heavy luggage's. He put the by the front door and walked to the kitchen, making pancakes and strawberry milk for Will and eggs for himself. He ate quietly as he scrolled on Instagram. The boy checked the clock again. He washed his plate off and put it in the dishwasher. Mike quickly walked up the stairs, going to Will's nursery. It was a nice baby blue color. Will was sleeping in this crib, stuffy by his feet and his pacifier was hanging out of his mouth. Mike picked him up carefully, checking to see if he had an accident over night. He usually put the boy in pull-ups but changed him into a diaper overnight just incase.

After he changed Will, who still hadn't woken up, into his pull-ups and clothes for the day he checked the clock once more. It was now five twenty-five. They had to be at the airport by six-thirty to catch their flight that was at eight. Will woke up with a small yawn, rubbing his eyes. "Good morning my little prince, you excited?" Will nodded his head smiling. Mike put him in his high chair. "Pancake?" Will asked, tilting his head. Mike smiled at him as he got out a plate of Funfetti pancakes. Will giggled, clapping his hands. Mike sat next to him and started to feed him.

El and Max's morning wasn't as pleasant. They both woke up at three when Max had a nightmare. The poor baby clung to her mommy, not wanting to let go. El let her, breastfeeding her to calm her down. Max was staring cutely at her girlfriend, enjoying the warm milk running down her throat. After Max had eaten, she ran a warm bath. She put

bubbles in it for Max to play with. El got the rubber duck cow and put it in the water as she washed her girlfriends hair. Max giggled, poking at the bubbles and playing with her duck. "What sound does a duckie make baby?"

"Quack quack!"

El giggled as she kissed her head, the taste of strawberry shampoo getting on her lips. "And what does a cow make?"

"Mooooooo."

"Good job princess! What does baby wanna eat before we go to the airport?"

Max thought for a second, "Mac an cheese?"

"Baby it's four in the morning." Max frowned, "waffwe?"

"Okay princess," El said getting her out of the tub and wrapping her in a fluffy towel. "What kind? We have plain, blueberry, banana, chocolate, double chocolate, cinnamon, berry, and funfetti."

"Doubwe cocoa!"

"Okay my silly girl, you want vanilla milk, chocolate milk, or strawberry?"

"Niwwa!"

"Okay baby, nilla milk it is."

She got Max in a dry diaper, changing her into a stripped top and shorts. She left her hair down, not even bothering to deal with the tangled mess. She picked up her baby, walking to the kitchen. El set her in the highchair, strapping her in tightly. Max had a tendency to slip out of the chair and make a mess with her food. Max picked at the chair. She pouted and crossed her arms when she realized she couldn't get out. El chuckled as she sat down in the chair infront of Max. She cut a slice of the waffle and made airplane noises. The ginger opened her mouth, chewing with a hum. She clapped her hands, looking at her mommy. El giggled, getting another piece

ready.

After that, El was getting their luggage's in the car while Max sat on the couch watching powerpuff girls."Maxie! Come on princess it's time to go!" Max gasped as she ran over to her play room, grabbing a bag. She stuffed it with her toys and stuffed animals, not forgetting her green frog, yellow duck, and pink bunny. She waddled back to her girlfriend. El chuckled once she saw the big bag her baby was carrying. "Baby! You silly, what did you do?"

"Toys!"

"Princess mommy already packed some of your toys! Now bring one stuffie Okay? We have to go my love."

"Otay!" Max held the frog stuffed animal close to her as she followed El outside. Mike ran over to them. Max's car seat was already in his car. El put the bags in the trunk as Mike strapped Max in. "Mikey! Wook!" She giggled, showing him the stuffed frog. "I see that, is that a froggy?"

Max nodded rapidly, "it's you!"

Mike rolled his eyes. "That wasn't very nice Max, do you want me to tell your mommy?" Max gasped, "no no! I sowwy! I no mean it!" Mike chuckled, kissing the top of her head as he strapped her in.

"Okay babies, ready to go?"

El got out the two strollers, putting both sleeping babies in. "Dustin said that we needed to meet him in the parking lot."

"Okay well here we are."

They watched as the rest of the group walked up to them. "Shh they're asleep and I'd like to keep it that way!" Mike said to them. Billy helped with the bags while Robin took Wills stroller. They all walked into the airport.

They all say in the chairs, waiting for their plane to be ready. Max had woken up and was sitting in Billy's lap, showing him her frog.

"That's very nice baby. Did mommy get that for you?" Max nodded her head, laying her head on his shoulder. Mike walked over, grabbing everyone's tickets. "Okay! So who wants to sit by who?"

They boarded the plane quickly. In one row, Mike was in the window seat, the only reason he sat there was because Max was behind him and he didn't want a stranger to get kicked in the back, so he switched with them. Will was next to him and Jonathan was next to Will. Max was in the window seat behind Mike, El next to her, and Billy next to them. Behind that row was Dustin, Lucas, and Steve. Then next to them was Nancy and Robin.

Will was sitting in the middle seat, sucking on his binky while playing on Mike's phone while people boarded the plane. A middle aged woman stared at him as if he was old food in the back of the fridge. Mike noticed, becoming annoyed. "I'm sorry, do you have a problem?"

"Yes, why is he sucking on that thing! He's not a child!"

Will looked up at that. He leaned into his daddy. Mike put a protective arm around his shoulder. "If you have a problem, then leave. No one's forcing you to stay in this part!" He said, obviously angry. The woman rolled her eyes, walking to the back of the plane. Mike kissed the top of Will's head, "I'm sorry about that baby."

The plane landed and Steve and Billy went to go get the rental cars.

El was holding Max's hand, who refused to go back in the stroller. "Mommy, seepy." She whined, rubbing her eyes. El sighed, picking the small girl up. "I know princess, we'll be at the hotel very soon honey." The two boys drove back to the group, getting everyone and the luggages in the cars. They drove to the hotels, going inside and going to sleep.

Author's Note:

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